## SLUMMING WITH MRS. CHANT

Forty Metropolitan Girls Show Her New York's "Milestones of Diaster."

A SLUM SUIT OF TAN AND FUR.

Each Member Pledges Herself to "Invent a Charity" During the Winter-Biking in Narrow Streets-Worldly Clergymen Admire the Girls.

NEW YORK, Oct. 35.-The arrival of Mrs. Ormiston Chant in this city caused a genuine flutter in clubdom and associa-tion life of the East, And the activity

Winter.

The new fad is known as the "Individual Charity Auxiliary," and its members are composed of the dainty butterfles of society. Their mission is to seek the deserving and unfortunate victims of our recent hard times and put them on their feet. Their fields of lisbor are the slums, the milestones of disaster.

the milestones of disaster.

Row THEY LOOK.

The ancient habit of slumming with the aid of a hireling in uniform is dead. And the new Tad opens up a hitherto unknown path of doing good.

Nearly every day you can see on the narrow sidewaiks of the slums tail braneties and plump, bright-eyed bloides, society's pets, hurrying along on the self-imposed mission of which Mrs. Ormiston Chant was the forerunner in England.

children could not go out for lack of clothing.

"The father was in the Tombs awaiting trial for the stealing of a watch in a crowded horse-car. At the time of his arrest he was steadily employed. The woman's story is that some one else stole the watch, and that her husband is innocent. This is not an uncommon thing, when all the police of New York are busy watching the saloons.
"I am investigating the case, and find that the man has always borne a good character. So I move we have our association counsel take the case up and endeavor to liberate the man."

Forty pairs of gloved hands clapped approval, and a heavy chord of applicase it was. These slum rescuers are working not for looks but for usefulness. When they go slumming muffs are in their way, and they wear heavy dogskin gloves of tan, stitched down the back with a shaggy stitching that resembles the silk imitation of Persian lamb. It is a silken chenille, glossy and ornamental.

After this point had been settled, the

is a silken chenille, glossy and ornamental.

After this point had been settled, the reader went on to say that she recommended that the woman be handed over to the "Suitable Employment Committee."

Upon this, up jumped a woman who is hired by the Auxiliary to look up employment. She is herself well known as a philanthropist, though not a woman of vast wealth.

"I can put the woman at work at once as a sweeper in a building," said she, And so the case ended. This is enough to show how the slum committee works.

Mas. CHANT'S IDEA.



THE LEADER OF THE SLUM MOVEMENT. (In Slum Suit of Tan and Pearl.)

English Self-Reliance.

Here she is a disciple with much to learn, as she herself admitted, on her return from one of prison the settings in their own way. One feature of the 'way' is the adoption of a uniform or "slumming gown." This is a fawn colored dross, tucht fitting in the waist and limp, though full, in the skirt. The foet of the skirt is trimmed with a broad band of scalskin, which falls just to the sidewalk, as the skirt is quite long for walking length. It is very convenient, though, z it has no loose trimming to catch or turbelows to gather the dust and microbes of the shims where it it to the sidewalk, as the skirt is quite long for walking length. It is very convenient, though, z it has no loose trimming to catch or turbelows to gather the dust and microbes of the shims where it it to state the dust and microbes of the shims where it it to state the dust and microbes of the shims where it it to state the dust and microbes of the shims where it it is supported to the same of the shims where it is to state the dust and microbes of the shims where it is to state the dust and microbes of the shims where it is to state the dust and microbes of the shoulders and the tight wrists of the winter coat, with the cutaway sides of the shoulders and the tight wrists of the winter coat, with the cutaway sides of the shim movement." She is a young millionaires, whose late father was a prominent journalist of New York, she is a member of Dr. John Hall's church, and is a first cousin of the future Duchees of Mariborough.

The wealthy leader of the shims a first cousin of the future Duchees of Mariborough.

The individual Charity Auxiliary meets every Monday morning and devotes the rest of the admy to its slumming work its peculiarity is that each member pictiges herself to invent a new charity before the winter coat, with the contained of the care with the Charity Auxiliary there were only three nor fulfilled the terms of "inventing a charity auxiliary down the fulfilled the terms of "inventing a charity auxiliary and belong to the secf

Mariborough.

The individual Charity Auxiliary meets every Monday morning and devotes the rest of the day to its slumming work. Its peculiarity is that each member pledges herself to invent a new charity before the winter is over. Last Monday when Mrs. Ormiston Chant met with the Charity Auxiliary there were only three members out of the torg-six that had not fulfilled the terms of "inventing a caarity."

in the first out of the force-six that had a fulfilled the terms of "inventing a arity."

The Misses Calvin Brice are members the Auxiliary, and belong to the section that provides greeeries and all food pples at one cent above cost. The one it is supposed to represent the profit lich keeps this charity from pauperizing ose who are benefited by it. The Brice ris "slum" in very neat white felt hats at turn back with a sweep and have and of scalakin around them. The work of the Auxiliary is not made bille, but there is a leaf from the rest of a member who is said to be the salthfest orphan heiress in the world er home is in the West, and the potted e she has led makes one express surses that she could meater details as actical as these. As she is in mournes, her slumming gown is black, rough ods—the fashionable material of the inter-shot with specks of gray. The jacket is Persian lamb, also the V's on the waist, and the band upon the lift, as Persian lamb, also the V's on the waist, and the band upon the lift, as Persian lamb, is by far the most sirable fur trimming for mourning.

Here is the leaf as read by her in a lick, practical, business-like tone quite ferent from the preity drawl of the lift of members out of the terms of "inventing a caarity."

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The work of the Auxiliary is not made public, but there is a leaf from the report of a member who is said to be the wealthfest orphan helress in the world. Her home is in the West, and the potted life she has led makes one express surprise that she could mester details as practical as these. As she is in mourning, her slumming gown is black, rough goods—the fashionable material of the winter—shot with specks of gray. The fur jacket is Persian lamb, also the Visupon the waist, and the band upon the skirt, as Persian lamb is by far the most festivable fur trimming for mourning.

A STEAT LEAF.

Here is the leaf as read by her in a nick, practical, business-like tone quite interent from the pretty drawl of the

sall-room:
"Monday-Visited the twelfth section of our field, which embraces Pearl street. The street was very narrow in some parts and scemingly blocked, as we located at a from a distance, with push-carts and ragons, so we sent home for our bicy-fies and made the tour of the street biking. (Laughter and applause from Mrs.) Priniston Chant.) We attracted considerable attention, but that helped our cause natead of hurting it.
"On the fourth floor of a tenement we invend a mother and four children in fessolate circumstances. There was only the room, without stove or bed, and the

recent hard times and put them on their feet. Their fields of labor are the slums, the milestones of disaster.

ROW THEY LOOK.

The ancient habit of slumming with the aid of a hireling in uniform is dead. And the new flad opens up a hitherto unknown path of doing good.

Nearly every day you can see on the narrow sidewalks of the slums tall hranettes and plump, bright-eyed biolides, society's pets, hurrying along on the solf-imposed mission of which Mrs. Ormiston Chant was the forerunner in England.

# ALL HALLOWEEN THURSDAY.

Ten Private Cars Will Carry Ten House Parties Away to Ten Country Homes

AMELIE RIVES'S FORTUNE-TELLER.

she Was from the Swamps and Foretold "Lucky in Fortune, Unlucky in Love"-New Things For Halloween Feasts.

(Copyright, 1895, for The Times.) Ten special cars stand waiting on the loe tracks of the big railroad stations, in great country hours are alive with the steps of hurrying servants, ten pares of merrymakers are packing trunks and stowing away armfuls of old intervent Thursday, make All Hallow Learn

in England the Halloween house party is an institution like our Thanksgiving. It is planned from year to year, and each celebration is more rictous than the last. In this country it is less than a generation since merrymaking at Hallow kven became an established thing with the grown-up ones.

HARVEST-HOME WELCOME. Ali ten of the house parties have programmes prepared in advance for the celebration of riallowers. They board the special car, steam away to the country, are metaby coaches and are soon within the country house. Here Halloween is visible the minute they enter the front portals. A festion of apples, green

front portais. A festion of apples, green and red, hangs from portai to portal. The pertieres are ripe nuts strung on zords, the pleness are filled with sheaves of corn and wheat, and at night lamps from the inside, of hollowed-out pumpains, tell that it is the season of the fall begie man. Halloween is divided in its festivities. In the early part of the evening come the games and the old-time triess, and later come the dances and new-langled plays. All, young and old, take part in all, and this is the reason that the Halloween house party is the pleasantes of the year.

A new cotillon for Halloween is planned by a celebrated catered, whose business of the control of the plane. A new cotilion for Hollowest is planned by a celebrated caterer, whose business it is to invent cotilions and conform his menu cart to them. This dance has six figures, and each is a Halloween figure. One has ripe cabbages for favors, red, white and yellow tuned. To each cabbage is tied a verse or centiment, and, as the cabbages are grabbed through a paper screen by the young women, the full mysticity of fate is attached to the selection.

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When the men choose their favors they grab through another screen the bunches of grass lettuce, water-cress, curly cabage and red beet tops. These, too, convey an envelope with a sentiment inside, carefully prepared according to the significance of the vegetable, and so the merry bair is kept rolling. The caterer for weeks before is busy selecting small specimens of the vegetables and grass, and in the country the gardener has them marked from early in the season.

MARLBOROUGH HALLOWEEN.

In the English country houses the elder games are still played, though little later touches are given to them. Depedenc, the country house of Lady Beresford, is filled up now with a merry party of guests who are enjoying their last entertainment in this country place. Depedence is to be sold by Lord Francis Hope, the owner, and cut up into building lots. Lady Beresford surrenders her long lease for over 1,000 pounds consideration, but in the few weeks left she will have one final country house party that will leave the home deep in the memory of those who have enjoyed her hospitality there, even though she may have to hold her celebration before Halloween.

Last year her Halloween favors cost \$12,000. There were only twenty of them, but they were of solid gold set with jewels. One very appropriate Halloween favor, given at Depedence, was worn here last summer by a young gentleman who made it a watch charm. It was a tiny twist of

night of October there was a party in the old kitchen. Several young ladies of the British nobility were visiting at Elenheim, for the Duke has been entertaining on a large scale the part year, and on Halloween all went to the pig kitchen, which

ladies. But there are other names that begin with M, and the little peeing did not impress more than two people as forcibly as it should. A few weeks later are successful and not impress more than two people as forcibly as it should. A few weeks later are successful and not mother left lien-heim. But the incident of the "M" was never forgotten, and to-day the charm of halloween is twice as strong in English society as it ever was before.

Amelie Rives Chanler's house parties have been known for years past throughout Albemarie county, Va. "Fortunate in life, unfortunate in love" was the reading of her line the Halloween before her seemingly happy marriage to John Armstrong Chanler. At this house party an old Southern soothsayer was present, brought from the swamps to read the fate "in the paim of the hand, one hair of the head, and a clipping of the ingernal of the little finger of the left hand."

"Lucky in all you have. Unlucky in all you love! was the fortune read by Swamp Mammy. This Nemesis pursued the long strang of red bair, the pearty hall and slender palm, all beloved pets, all devotion to church and all attempts at true love. In money, work and personal fate it showed no influence. One of Amelie River's friends, remembering this, wrote to a friend in the North about it, when the divorce was granted a few weeks ago:

it, when the divorce was granted a few weeks ago:
"I do not believe," wrote the friend, "that the 'incompatibility' had anything except Fate in it—Halloween fate. Both are perfection—but how they did quarrel.

are perfection—but how they did quarred. Like the married wretches of the comic opera, they might say 'We'd have been perfectly haven, if we hadn't been so perfectly hiserable."

Halloween suppers are hard things to plan because the average stomach does not relish \*\*-corn, cider, walnuts and apples, except in story books, after the age of sixteen is passed. Men and women all down admiringly to such a supper and go away hungry. "Things don't taste as they used to."

### MANE YOUR MOUTH WATER

MAKE YOUR MOUTH WATER.

A restaurateur who has an order for a Hanoween supper at monight has smail moulds like nois for his tees and creams. These could not have cost over he cents apiece and can be used year after year. A dish of chocolate lee-cream in the shape of braza nuits will be piled in the centre of the dessert table. A dish of appies will be open at the top and fuled with charlotte russe and the "creer" will be a very delicate champagne punch. Salads and a tew hot dishes will have a hailoween havor by being served in dishes that look like hollowed-out pumpkins. Green salads are cut up in cabbages with the centres removed and the carbage leaves thed invisibly in place.

No man in the world gives fancy dinners with the grace and case of John W. Mackey Sr. He has a special talent for dinner-giving. At his recent San Francisco dinner he ordered favors to suit the idiosyncracies of each guest. The brica-brace hunter had a collection of small trifles tied with a ribbon. The bookworm received a tiny stack of books, the bicture connoisseur had a reversible landscase, which on being turned upstig down showed an icy lake, with dull sky. The other side up had an autumn field, with blue sky overhead-a work of art.

down showed an icy lake, with dull sky. The other side up had an autumn field, with blue sky overhead—a work of art viewed either way. What could not Mr. Mackey do as a Halloween host!

When the ten special cars steam away to the ten country houses, carrying ten privileged house parties, you may be sure there will be stowed away in the luggage of the host and hostess ten of the newest and oddest plans for Halloween celebrations that have been care being the store that the steam of the store that the store being the store that tions that have ever been enjoyed in a country house at bogle time.

CONSTANCE MERRIFIELD.

### Wanted Dickens to Shave Him.

Wanted Dickens to Shave Him.

When Dickens first met Hans Christian Andersen in a dondon drawing room he asked his fellow novelist to pay him a visit at Gadshill. The invitation was promptly accepted and the guest remained a lone time. Upon many occasions during this very protracted visit Dickens found his patience put to the test by his new friend. In spite of Hans Christian's many merits and good qualities, his very marked peculiarities made him an exceedingly difficult person to entertain. He was extremely sentimental and emotional, and frequently, for no apparent reason, would burst into a flood of womanish tears and rush away to his own room. A few days after his arrival he rang the bell and asked to see the eldest son of the house. The eldest son was away, and when Dickens himself went to see what his guest desired he found that Andersen wished the eldest son to shave him, that being the custom of his country. Dickens explained that in the first place young Charles was absent, and that, secondly, it would he an experiment fraught with danger for him to attempt the desired service, as, with the very hest intentions, he would probably nearly decapitate his fillustious guest. Under these most untoward chromstances. Hans Christian, weeping, betook himself to the nearest barber's shop and had his heard attended to professionally.—New York Heraid.

Clinging to old methods-Dr. Upton (on fall hunting trip in the country)—So this is the farm where 200 bables were taken care of by the fresh air fund, eh? You



CONSUELO VANDERBILT'S LUCKY "M."

is in a wing of Blenheim, and is only used with its glant range and brick oven then there is a feast in progress.

All the old games were played, and when it came to the apple-paring test, that one infallible indication of the future, all watched breathlessly while Miss Consuelo, whose sly glances Dukeward had not passed unneficed, twiried the peeling around her head and fluing it with her right hand backwards into the air.

Three times it circled round, cracking twice. Then it landed in a louble twist upon the floor, and its reading, as seen by all present, was unmistakably "M."

"Marlborough!" exclaimed the young

IN MARBLE PERPETUATED.

Sculptured Busts Take the Place of Paintings in Family Picture Galleries,

ART OF STEALING A BUST SIITING.

In Melba's Flower Song a Poor Artist in the Audience Moulded a Box Beauty\_ Never Confessed the Vandalism. Making Busts of Brokers.

(Copyright, 1896, for The Times.) Busts are taking the place of oil por-traits in the family art galleries prepared for posterity. In them are shown better the figure, features, pose, expression, size

life coloring to-day. The Dresden work has been imitated considerably for making statuettes of children whose ideal little features suspest coldness when seen in marble. Marble statues of children do not find favor in the art of to-day, for indoor work.

As the ball of art, once set rolling, rolls on until it wears itself out or falls into oblivion, so statues, bosts and figures of solid material are so much in favor now that there is no telling where they begin or end.

COLORING A CAST.

There is a clergyman in New York of great reputation who has been having a bust made of himself. True to custom, the sculptor sent a plaster cast to the family for approval before touching a chisel to the marble. The little cast was very lifelike and the sculptor was not surprised to receive an order for several of them. But judge of his astonishment a few days later when the wife of the clergyman sent for him.
"Are you a painter?" she asked.
"Portrait bainting has long been my profession," said he.

"Then take this plaster cast and color it. I want you to catch the color of my



BUST OF MRS. GEORGE GOULD.

and style than in the canvas. They lack color only, but in looking at a bust the absence of color is not noticed if the bust be artistically planned; and for posterity the sculptured marble is in greater favor than the framed picture. It will bear more ill-usare, and, like the Venus de Milo, will live for hundreds of years, going through fire and water and lying buried in the earth without serious impairment.

Men and women artists both are doing the marble sculpture work. Their favorite patrons consent to sit for them at first for casts because urged to do so, When they see the plaster cast, chaste,

ment.

Men and women artists both are doing the marble sculpture work. Their favorite patrons consent to sit for them at first for casts because urged to do so. When they see the plaster cast, chaste, refined and clear in all its outlines, a presentment of themselves, they readily give a commission for a marble bust.

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How they work.

The artists who do sculpturing are many. Several have achieved national reputation. Kuehne Beveridge did Cleveland and Corbett. Mrs. Huneker has done Mrs. James Brown Potter, the actress, and many Washington women. One New York artist has made marble busits of all the leading Wall street men, casting them at leisure from mod impressions made while they were working at their desks. His tools are a batch of clay, a broad, flat knife, a handful of sharp modellers and a bun to of wet rags for keeping the clay motst.

He works while the Wall street man is distailing his letters, getting a side view then. Later he modular rapidly when conversing with the man face to face. The back of the head is done at lunchoun time, when the head is moving, to get all the life-lines, and for the last touched the busy magnate of the Street consents to walk ground the room for a few minutes, stopping to view himself and criticise the work of the modeller's hands. Moulding a bust is easy work for the first fifteen minutes. In that time the head takes share with quick pats of the hands. A sweep of the clay hollows out the eyes, a lump of clay moulded long, like a lady finger, stands for the nose and first fifteen minutes. In that time the head takes shape with quick patts of the hands. A sweep of the clay hollows out the eyes, a lump of clay moulded long, like a lady finger, stands for the nose and a sharp stroke leaves the chin free. The fibrout is done by a strangiling process of the fingers and the shoulders spatted like a pat-a-cake into broad, round shape. That is what it all looks like to the spectator. And the bust bears a quick resemblance in outline to the person. Here, when the first resemblance is gained, the work of the pat-a-cake man stops and the touches of the real artist begins.

In a certain library there is a bust of Peter Cooper that was moulded for the twentieth time before it suited the artist. After it suited him it was moulded again to suit the family. An extra stroke

tist. After it suited him it was moulded again to suit the family. An extra stroke upon the checks flattened them too much, and the lack of a stroke had left too much hair up on top of the head. The same with the moulding of the busts of the brokers. It was tedlous work, to be done many times. Worsted - three-pieca sleeves-ripple back-price

CASIS AS SOUVENIES.

It is a brave artist who will go immediately to work from his plaster cast to make a marble figure. He will want to turn out a few of the ordinary plaster casts for his own criticism and that of friends. The little casts may be wanted as souvenirs, or they may be imperfect in shape when seen in the white naterial, which is more trying than the dull clay. But after the casts are pronounced perfection the artist sets to work upon the marble "to set the angel free."

It was at the Grand Opera last winter, when Melba was singing Marsucrite to De Reszke's Faust, that there sat in one of the lower seats of the operanouse a young artist who had come to New York from Washington to chised in marble the basts of famous people. He was poor and wholly unknown. "But I shall succeed if they will only let me try." he said to himself feverishly when he saw the competition in the metropolis and the many steps of the long ladder above him, all full of climbing artists.

Melba had kindly consented to allow him to mould her, and so had one or two of the other stars. But longed to try his skill upon the beautiful women who sat in the boxes, and whose appreciation of art brought them might after night to the Opera-House at the expenditure of thousands of dollars, to see good acting and hear good music. They know true art, in declared, proudly.

But how was he to work? Unknown in a great city, how could a young witst gain recognition? Once he rang the bell at a great house and demanded audience, only to be sent away and threatened with arrest.

One night as Melba trilled her flower song he looked upward into one of the house.

arrest.
One night as Melba trilled her flower song he looked upward into one of the boxes. There sat a beautiful creature loaded with lewels leaning forward with sparkling eves and sweet mouth. "I must model her, I must!" he panted, wild with the excitement of art.

STEALING A POSE.

STEALING A POSE.

Hastily leaving his scat he rushed out of the Opera-House past the astonished ushers and dashed from the door. In the man dashed from the door. In this hand a queer-looking little parcel that passed for a case for opera-glasses. Down into his seat he slipped and from the case he drew—a lump of wet clay!

With lighting fingers he clasped his hands around the lump, and with eyes cast upward began to model. For two long hours he worked—worked until the curtain had descended upon the singers, and the little impromptu receptions had begun. Then the audience began to me out of the lower house, and he had to stop. A quick stoke of the wet handkerchief in his lap shielded the clay, and back into the case he slipped it. Only a few near him noticed his work, and these smiles indulgently, interested in the little play that was going on in the audience.

In his own rooms the next day the sculptor finished the clay bust, putting on the touches from memory, and when it was done he invited all his friends in to see. A lovely woman in classic garb sat with upraised eyes, cast afar off, and an idealized expression of music upon her face. The sculptor does not know whom he modelled, and to this day the little bust stands in his studio, although he now has a proud position in the artistic world and need not work surreptitionals.

the first stroke of color falls upon the cast."

Life size is the favorite style, for a marble bust of a woman, Heroic size for a man. The terra cotta and Dresden effects are smaller, being tiny in the hands of some sculptors who refuse to work upon them as anything but tiny, fantastic work.

Modelling the hand and toot are pretty conceits; but, in spite of palmistry, the plaster hand lacks character. It requires the ruddy lines of life.

plaster hand lacks character. It requires the ruddy lines of life.

Doing his pathers.

One of the art enthusiasts of New York is having his ancestors chiselled in marble, using a collection of pictures as a basis of work Oid-fashioned miniatures, now fashionable again, are of great assistance on account of their extreme delicacy of outline, Many of Kussner's miniatures have been copied in marble. Chiselling in marble has always the nature of aestheticism in the extreme. Those who work upon it get an absorption in their work that is felt by no other branch of art workers, and this peculiar uplifting is the experience of those who look at the marble in the image of those they love. In the will of a great art collector who died recently was this clause to his son: "My boy, I leave you the sculptored images of your mothers for three generations back. They are for the uplifting of spirit of you and your descendants."

C. S. RUSSELIA.

A Brace of Down-East Stories.

Old Mr. B., who lived in Bangor several years ago, was called "very close," but, grasping as he was, he never would accept intoxicating liquor of any kind. One day he was asked to drink with several of his neighbors at the village store, where drinks were sold at ten cents each, "No, I thank ye," he replied; "I never drink, gentlemen. But, if it's all the same to you, I'll take a gimlet instead,"

A village pastor had invited all the people of the parish to contribute something for a mammoth "grab-ban," and a most varied collection of goods was gathered. On the second evening of the fair, a respectable citizen of the town, imbued with the spirit of doing good in the church, past the fee and erables.

ered. On the second evening of the fair, a respectable citizen of the town, imbued with the spirit of doing good in the church, paid the fee and grabbed. A crowd collected about him, all anxious to see what he had drawn. He found be had a note, with this inscription:

GOOD FOR ONE GRAVE.

Dug any time during the ensuing year.

JOHN SPADER.

The village grave-digger had put in his gift with the rest, and the respectable citizen had chanced upon an unusual bargain.—Bangor (Me.) News.

When She Weeps,

(For The Times.)
The menace of a Richelieu
Or th' invective of a Lear,
Could scarce affect me half as much
As a pretty woman's tear.
F. J. C., Jr.

I see her turn the cornes;
I hear her manish tread,
I feel an awful presence
That fills my soul with dread,
Great Scott! She's drawing nearer;
I'll vanish while I can
If she's the coming woman,
Then I'm the going man.

"Let's go on a bust," said one man at Key West to another. "What sort of a bust?" "Filibust."—Pittsburg Chroni-cle-Telegraph.

"OUR HONORABLE WORD" Backing Every Dollars' Worth of Goods We Sell.

See what we are showing. You have but to walk into our store any time of day, and we guarantee to give you goods at surprisingly low prices. We carry the largest line of Dress Goods in the city.

Five pieces splendid Black Astrachan, 1 1-2 yards wide, \$2 a yard. WRAPS.— Visit our handsome vast variety of Jackets and Capes. We guarantee every garantee every garantee every garantee in fit-all



ripoling shape-price Same shape Cape,

Apple back - price 13.9 made of best imitation Persian Lamb-Astrachan - trimmed with black Thibet fur,

Here is another very stylish Cape, made of the best quality Bouele or Melton, handsomely finished A sib quality—made of either material style Cape, made of spiendid black or navy blue beaver, finished with rows of braid, at the extremely low price of \$2.95. CLOAKINGS.—Black and Cloakings, Red Coakings, Astrachans, Meltons, Beavers, Chaviots.

BOYS' Boys' Clothing here at prices that will

BOYS' Boys' Clothing here at prices that will CLOTHING leave lots of money Something else. Foys' Knee-Pants Suits, from to 15 years \$1 each. Boys' Brown Mixture Suits real value \$10-here \$2 Boys' All-Wool Navy Blue Middlesex Twilled Cloth suits, real value \$5-here \$2; sizes 4 to 15 years, trimmed with braid Boys Bown and Gray Check Suits, real value \$5-here \$3. Boys' Overcoats, \$1, \$1, \$5, \$2 and \$5.

UNDERWEAR.— We are
un doubtedly selling two thirds of the Flanue Underwear of the city. No wonder. See the prices.
No space to mention them here. All goods for
ladies, children and men.
Ladies Ribbed Vests, fleecod, full size, extra
weight, finished with ribbon in nack, 15c.
each.
Mens 35c. quality Gray Vicuna Vests—here
tic-

Cape like cut, made of finest Silk Plush, are asked to pay \$30 for it. Our price \$19. trimmed with electric seal fur, very full, and Black Thibet Fur, price \$13.50. Coat of Best Black Imitation Persian Lamb-As-

front, ripple back, very

SCATTERINGS.

SCATTERINGS.—Simpson's Elack
Figured and Gray Prints—the Sc. kind Sc. a yard.
Apron Prints, all color cheess, Sc. a yard.
Sc. Dress Duck, all colors, Sc. a yard.
Sc. Linen Note Paper, ISc. a pound.
All Solid Color Elderdowns, Ec. a yard.
Fadles Elderdown I ressing Sacques.
Stitiened with black, TSc. cach.
Fillows filled with swansdown, Sc. each.
Fillows filled with swansdown, Sc. each.
Garrich Feather Boas, yard long, \$3-30.
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